... january 16, 2013...

it was a dandelion breath that melted me from north to south to change the season of my brain and wander fields of spring again –

it was a clover catching scent that gathered me into the wind until the all that i could see grew out of the all within –

it was a dandelion breath that rinsed my cells from blood to bone till every nucleus awoke into the summoning of spring.

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